

# MEDIC'S

STATION HOSPITAL, HENDRICKS FIELD, VOLUME I No. 3

SEPT.  
1943

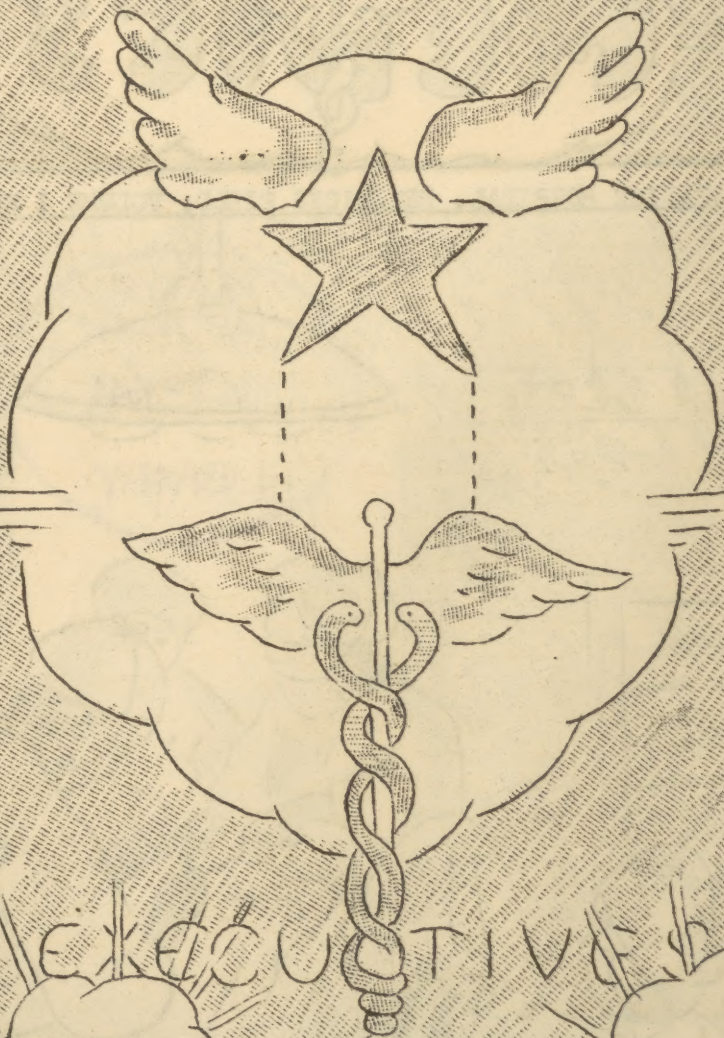
ARMY  
MEDICAL

JUN 8 - 1944

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# The Editor Speaks



Hi-Folks:

Here is some interesting news concerning the part Servicemen are playing in the Bond Purchasing Program. Thirty millions worth of war bonds are being bought every month by more than 2,477,000 soldiers and sailors according to a War Department report published recently. Such purchases represent 20% of their pay. IT IS NOTABLE THAT THE MEN OF THE FIGHTING SERVICES ARE AHEAD OF THE CIVILIANS AS TO THE RELATIVE NUMBER SUPPORTING THE WAR FINANCIALLY. Some 600,000 soldiers are buying a bond each per month. 750,000 are paying for one every three months, and 850,000 are buying one every five months. The total amount allotted for War Bond purchases by soldiers for the three month period ending June 30 was 61,428,000. And the number of soldier bond-buyers is going up rapidly. On April 30, they numbered 1,743,763. At the end of May, this had increased to 1,981,479, and by June 30 it had risen to 2,205,409. The value of the average allotment is about \$10.00 per month. The Navy is also increasing its allotments. The number of buyers increased five-fold in the three months from April to July until now the sailors and officers are paying for nearly seven million per month. This is a record to be proud of, fellas, and you can be sure, 'Uncle Sam' is proud of his fighting men.

LET'S NOT RELAX BUT KEEP ON TAXING OUR POCKET-BOOK TO THE UTMOST TO HELP FINANCE THE WAR: LET'S KEEP BUYING BONDS UNTIL THAT REPORT FROM WASHINGTON READS: "NOT A SINGLE SERVICE MAN WITHOUT A BOND".

FXN

OUR SECRET WEAPON: "BUY MORE WAR BONDS"

# Take it or Leave it: Sgt. Rowe



**G**pl. Croft of Penn. dove into a empty pool - They knew the pool was empty but didn't know he had water on the brain.



**P**arrot owned by Sgt. Duerr can give orders on Drilling with all the flank Movements.



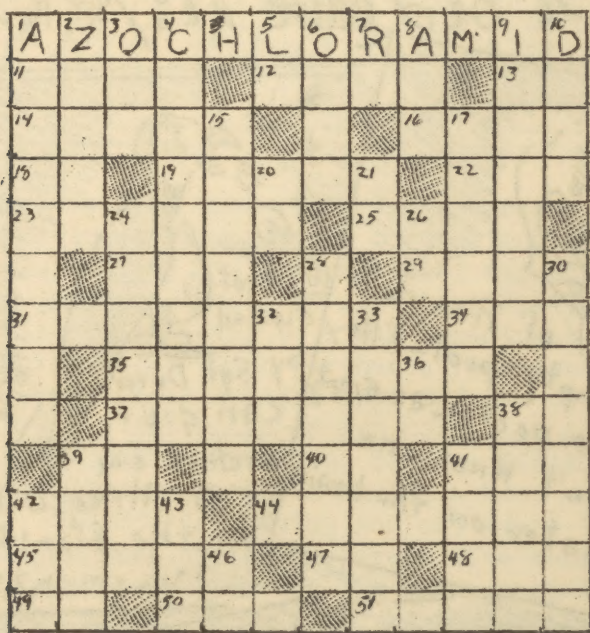
**T**he Greek Sgt. Fed his chickens saw Dust and they laid Knot holes. He put 14 Knot holes under a setting hen, out came 13 chicks with wooden legs and the other was a wood pecker.



**L**G of the Medical Detachment always carries a can of worms with him - but never does fishing -



# Medical Crossword Puzzle



## Horizontal

- 11) Well (L.)
- 12) A medicinal plant
- 13) Antitoxin unit (abbr.)
- 14) A network of wire, etc. used for sifting.
- 16) Prefix indicating transformation.
- 18) Conscious (abbr.)
- 19) To sink or lay.
- 22) Drawn or directed by influence.
- 23) Bringing on or causing the act of vomiting.
- 25) A drop of secretion of the lacrimal glands.
- 27) A vessel used as a container.

## Vertical

- 1) Localized collections of pus in a cavity
- 2) A skin disease
- 3) A suffix
- 4) Vitamin C
- 5) Chemical symbol for a rare element.
- 6) Female form of a bacterium.
- 7) Prescription (abbr.)
- 8) To estimate
- 9) Therapeutic
- 10) Destitute of life.
- 15) A prominence, especially one upon surface of bone
- 17) Degenerated elastic tissue.

## Horizontal

- 29) Sour
- 31) Fusion of the feet and legs
- 34) Solidified water
- 35) Preparation used in a reaction for pregnancy.
- 37) Alkaloid of cocaine series.
- 38) Symbol for gold
- 39) Bone (L.)
- 40) Again (prefix)
- 41) Dental tool
- 42) Termination denoting a disease or morbid process.
- 44) A glutinous mucous or phlegm
- 45) Treatment
- 47) The imide group
- 48) To make brown, as by exposure to sun
- 49) Toxin-antitoxin (abbr.)
- 50) Unit of electrical resistance
- 51) Mold to hold a graft in place.

## Vertical

- 20) Buccocervical (abbr.)
- 21) Duration tetany(abbr.)
- 24) Forgetfulness of recent events with normal memory for more remote ones.
- 26) God associated with healing.
- 28) An antiperiodic.
- 30) A purifying agent or drug.
- 32) Position of fetus in utero (abbr.)
- 33) Name of ~~formula~~ classifying polymorphonuclear leukocytes.
- 36) Immunizing unit (abbr.)
- 38) Mixture of formaldehyde and metallic peroxide
- 39) Bone (L., pl.)
- 41) A wound made by an insect.
- 42) To deprive of anything by expulsion
- 43) Surgeon-General's office (abbr.)
- 46) Symbol for oxidation-reduction potential.

(Answers to this puzzle will appear in next issue.)

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# Silhouettes & Cpl. Newman



CPL ELI AVSTREIH, Hospital Pharmacist. The "Silver Fox" was born in Jersey City, Mayor Hague's bailwick. New York then claimed him and he has lived in the "Empire State" for the past twenty years. Graduated from Lincoln High School in Jersey City and then chose Fordham University to complete his education. Received a PhG degree at this college. His

academic rating at Fordham was spectacular and he was awarded first honors in Physics. Due to his knowledge of and keen interest in all sporting events, he was chosen Assistant Manager of the track team. His best liked sports are baseball, football, hockey and polo. Likes to ice skate for exercise as well as pleasure. A lover of good music and good literature, the Corporal spends most of his spare time with these favorites. In civilian life employed as a Pharmacist in a number of the better drug companies. His Dad was also a pharmacist before him and Eli carried the family tradition right along. Is rated a crackerjack in this line and is greatly responsible for the smooth running pharmacy that this hospital boasts. One of the more popular men of the detachment, Avstreich's favorite diversion is "griping" and his Pet Peeve is "Sebring". Joined the Army April 29, 1942.

\* \* \* \* \*





T/5th Gr NETTIE I. SMITH, Non Commissioned Officer in Charge of Ward 3. A real "Florida Cracker". Resided in Florida all her life with emphasis on Tampa. Received her schooling at Williston High. In civilian life employed by the Havana Cigar Company. Favorite diversion is swimming. Football rates the

number one spot as the sport she loves to watch. Enjoys good music and is an avid reader of mystery stories. Received her basic training at Daytona Beach. The Corporal doesn't harbor a 'Pet Peeve'. Joined WAC's on February 9, 1943.

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Miss FLORENCE J. COPE, Civil Service Employee, Secretary to the Flight Surgeon. Native of Sebring, Ohio. Her Great Uncle pioneered the town of Sebring, Florida, and her family has been spending the winter season here since. Learned her reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic at Sebring,

High School and Florida State College. Baseball, "The National Pastime", strikes her fancy more than any other sport and "her team" is the Newark Bears who trained here in Sebring. Her favorite diversion is dancing, plus more dancing, and she is at her very best when tripping the light fantastic. For relaxation, "FLO" likes to curl up with a good book, preferring light fiction to all others. Listening to good music also helps to cure her blues. Came to work at this field in April, 1942, and has been doing a grand job ever since. Pet Peeve: "Being called Tondalayo".

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# High Lights & Sick Call

Sgt. Blair  
Pfc. Kiernan



I am going to suspend my usual column to pay tribute to a former member of the Hendricks Field Medical Detachment. The following is taken from the September 18th edition of the Tampa Tribune:

"For heroism displayed while serving as a medical soldier in the Air Transport Command at Kano, Nigeria, on the African coast, S/Sgt Joseph A. Bolesta will be awarded the soldier's medal for valor today at Drew Field. Col. Melvin B. Asp, Air Base Commander will make the presentation."

"I was stationed at the RAF airdrome in Kano, Nigeria", Sgt Bolesta said, 'Our Medical Detachment was based there, because American planes were also using the airdrome. One day--it was July 29, 1942--while I was standing by with my ambulance, an A-29 crashed. The pilot had tried to climb, but couldn't get any altitude, so he dived down in a ground loop, hit a gasoline pump, and the plane burst into flames.' Sgt Bolesta, then a corporal, made several trips into the flames in spite of the element of risk involved that was accentuated by the imminent danger of explosion. He succeeded, finally, with utter disregard for his own safety in dragging two members of the four-man crew from the wreckage. After personally administering first aid to the injured men, he rushed them to a coastal hospital in his ambulance."

"The integrity and daring of Cpl Bolesta", the citation states, "reflects great credit on himself and the Military forces of the United States".

The 27-year old soldier, of Plymouth, Pa., served overseas from April 24, 1942, until May, 1943, on the



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Gold Coast of Africa with his medical detachment of the Air Transport Command.

Returning to the States May 13 of this year, he was hospitalized at the Coral Gables Regional Air Force Hospital for a month and a half. There he recuperated from malaria, a stomach disorder, and from injuries sustained in a plane crash. He was assigned to the Medical Detachment at Drew Field in July of this year."

Perhaps this story has a little deeper meaning to me than to most of you who may read it. Joe and I were inducted in the same group at New Cumberland, Pa. From there we went to Camp Lee, Va. During this time, Joe and I were in the same platoon and were assigned positions beside each other and became real pals.

When the time came to leave Camp Lee, the band sent us both off with "I'm Alabama Bound", and about twenty-four hours later we arrived at Maxwell Field, Ala. to await shipment to Hendricks Field as members of the initial medical cadre.

The strangest coincidence of our friendship took place in July of this year. While I was on pass in Miami, I suddenly met Joe walking down the main business street. You can't imagine my surprise and delight at this meeting as I had not heard from him in a long time, and had no idea where he was. In talking to him, I found that he wasn't the same Joe that I had known a year and a half ago. His experiences had changed him from a carefree, happy-go-lucky individual into one of a quiet, saddened nature. He has been in places and situations that he will never forget. Take a tip fellows, when you get to feeling sorry for yourselves for being here at Hendricks, just remember there are millions of others who would gladly change places with you if they only had the chance.

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# Voice of the G.I.'s

B, S/Sgt. Palmer

#11  
M.C.



S/Sgt Jilek and the boys in the Flight Surgeon's office would like to hire someone to clean house for inspections. We suggest they form the 1001st broom detail (Avn Serv) and hold GI parties on Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights.

The EM of the Medical Detachment can feel quite proud of themselves as theirs is the only outfit on the field that still has all its' blue cards. It speaks well for the whole detachment. (No gripes there).

We wonder why Lapierre is so worried. Could it be he is sweating out a discharge?

The new retreat and drill formation has come and gone. It has taken its' toll of sore feet and hoarse voices on both instructors and instructed. We were just becoming acclimated when it ceased but then who wanted to become accustomed? It caused more unpleasant things to be said than anything that has happened around here in a long time. Almost everyone had something to say about it and most of it was unprintable. But when all was said and done everyone DID his part and the entire program was a complete success. When a soldier quits griping that is the time to watch him. We don't believe that there are many around here that need watching.

On Tuesday, Sept. 21, a new PT system went into effect and most of the EMs are hit by it. Instead of six days a week the program has been cut to three days a week at an hour per day. It is chuck full of exercise, runs and cross-country jaunts. The whole plan is intended to simulate actual conditions that men will face in combat training. I just know every-



one will have a wonderful time, and just think of that set of Charles Atlas muscles you will be displaying before long. Not to mention broken feet, (one of which your reporter now suffers from).

It seems that Sgt Anger is trying to fill Ward 6 with Medical Detachment men. At present he is to be seen looking for more men. I can't understand why he looks for more when he has a headache in the world's biggest griper, namely one called Lapierre!! Albert Morvan with his little bell keeps the ward boys hopping. Another cause for griping. We also hear that Sgt Anger is looking for another furlough. Why Sgt, so soon??

So far as is known the recent G.I. or I.G. inspection was quite a success. The appearance of the entire hospital was well worth the effort expended by everyone. I can truthfully state, without reservation, that our area was, and is, the cleanest on the field. No wonder, with all the scrubbing, mopping, dusting and sweating that went on. Oh me, isn't it tiresome?

The Whiffle Bird has rumored that Sgt Blair of the dispensary, Cpl Matter of the Mosquito Control department and Cpl Lacy of the Flight Surgeon's were seen in Sebring one recent Saturday night in some sort of fantastic garb. Sgt Blair was attired like a fashion plate from Esquire, in beautiful checkered pajamas. Cpl Lacy was natur-

ally attired in a pair of whites that were quite the rage. Cpl Matter looked nifty in a blue denim suit and hip boots. Oh no, they didn't lose their blue cards, it was some "come as you are" party given by your reporter. A good time was had by all.

Why the smiles Sgt Eaton, is it the Women's Ward?



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## SALUTE TO THE ARMY NURSE

To me, she's still a little girl,  
The pink flush on her face,  
Her hair pinned up, her party dress  
Pale blue and trimmed in lace.  
Now I recall with what surprise  
I heard her say, a nurse she'd be  
When she grew up. I saw her eyes,  
At our consent, shine happily.

Her years of training quickly flew.  
Then came her graduation night,  
When she first changed from dress of blue  
And, walking down the aisle in white  
Like all the girls a little afraid,  
A little tense, a little pale,  
She heard the words the head nurse said -  
The words of Florence Nightingale.

We thought that now our little girl,  
Grown into womanhood,  
Would follow her career awhile  
Like every woman should,  
Marry the man she loved and settle down  
To raise her children in a little town,  
Close by.

"Don't cry",  
I told her mother,  
When her big brother  
Left home to go to war.  
"Remember that we are  
A part of this great band  
Of freedom-loving men.  
I fought in World War I,  
Now war has come again.  
In other wars, our fathers dared  
The fire of hostile guns.

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The fruits of Peace, we all have shared,  
Now we must give our sons."

Far off on some Pacific isle,  
Our young men fought and bleeding fell.  
My daughter thought a little while,  
Then calmly told us as we held  
Each others hand, my wife and I,  
That she whom we did so adore -  
(Her mother trying not to cry)  
Would join the Army Nursing Corps.  
I knew that she'd face the jungle's danger,  
Or feel the scorched air rising from the sand,  
And know the sound of snipers bullets,  
Know that on her brain and steady hand  
Depended whether she would live  
And how much solace to the wounded she might give.

Ah, what a life  
A woman leads in this great strife,  
Where rules of chivalry are forgot  
And women bear the same hard lot as men!  
Right then, I saw her once again in white,  
Walking down the aisle that night.  
She knew her duty - whether in War or Peace,  
If man must suffer, she must bring surcease  
From pain. I knew again, that she was right.  
I gave her my consent and shed some silent tears  
that night.

We saw her in her uniform of beige,  
A golden bar pinned on each shoulder -  
Her jaunty cap, her sharp salute -  
She seemed both sure and older.  
We waved good-bye as her train pulled out  
And pride within me made me shout,  
"That's my daughter". People smiled,  
They did not understand  
That she was still my little child  
And I her proud "Old Man".

---

1 She wrote from her first experience  
That everything seemed new,  
There were so many things to learn,  
So many things to do,  
She learned the customs of the service  
Learned to drill and to salute,  
She learned the smell of poisonous gases,  
Learned to march and to shoot,  
The weapon she would always have -  
An automatic forty-five.  
And how to camouflage herself,  
And how to keep alive  
When desert sun seemed quite bent  
On scorching flesh with tropic heat,  
And how to pitch a tent.  
The jungle foods that one can eat,  
How to swim and how to float,  
And how with knowledge to defeat  
The ocean's fury with a rubber boat.  
She learned to keep her head when Hell broke loose  
around her,  
Trained so well that nothing could astound her.

Before the Nazi Army  
Is completely defeated,  
Before the Jap armed forces  
From the Pacific have retreated,  
Our men on many tropic isles,  
On distant desert sands,  
On snow and ice and swamp and hill,  
In many distant lands,  
Will face the sadist Axis foe  
And, falling to the earth,  
Will think of home and friends  
And realize the worth  
Of life for one so young.  
He'll see a girl in white,  
A member of the Nursing Corps,  
Carrying the light  
Of Florence Nightingale,  
Easing his pain,  
Bringing him solace,

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Making him well again.  
High above the ocean waves  
In flying ambulance plane,  
Attended by an Army Nurse,  
He'll travel home again.

Each conquest takes its toll of life  
As victory comes near,  
While those at home await the news  
Of those whom they hold dear.  
You women dressed in uniform of white,  
In this crisis, where'll you be -  
Safe at home and free from care  
Or by that soldier, on your knee?

In total war each man must do his share,  
In global war, each has come risk to bear,  
To put an end to killing and to slaughter,  
I gave my son. I gladly give my daughter.

CLARENCE K. WEIL,  
Major, Medical Corps.

# DO YOU KNOW

BY  
CARDWELL

1. Who acts as President of the United States in the event that both the President and Vice President are unable to function? \*

\*\*\*\*\*

2. What temperature is said to be "absolute zero"? Watch this one, we'll tell you now that it's not 32 degrees! \*

\*\*\*\*\*

3. When you are with a superior officer and he is saluted or renders the salute, what action do you take?

\*\*\*\*\*

4. What well known character or characters portrayed in official army papers and films could be described as being FRUMP soldiers? \*

\*\*\*\*\*

5. If you were writing a letter to the Mayor of your city what form of address would be used in the salutation? \*

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6. What wood when placed in water, will not float? \*

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7. What is the greatest known depth of the Atlantic Ocean and what country is it near? \*

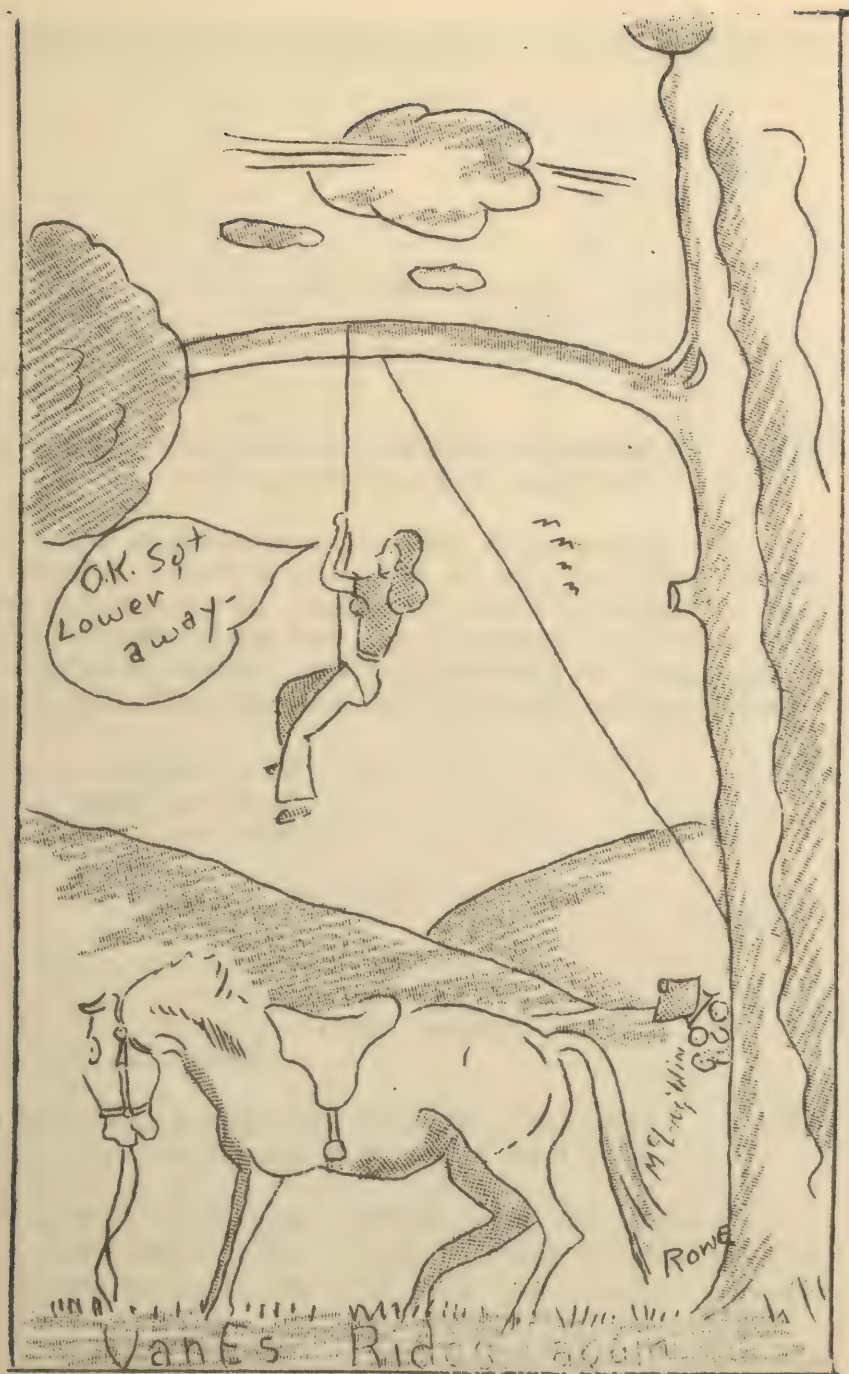
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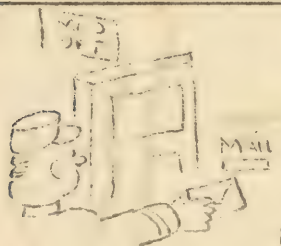
8. Who was the author of "THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER", and during what war was it written? \*

(Answers may be found in this issue)









What Our  
Readers Think

STATION HOSPITAL  
1318th Service Unit  
Camp Pickett, Va.

27 August 1943

TO: Commanding Officer, Detachment Med. Dept.  
Hendricks Field, Sebring, Fla.

The copy of your publication received. Allow us to compliment you on getting out such an excellent magazine. We are very sorry that we do not publish a similar magazine here, but would appreciate being placed on your mailing list so that we might receive publications of your very splendid magazine.

/s/ LEO S. STRAWN,  
Lt. Col., M.C.,  
Asst. Ex. Officer

\*\*\*\*\*

STATION HOSPITAL  
AAFPS (Spec 4-Eng)  
Smyrna, Tenn.

August 21, 1943

TO: Commanding Officer, Detachment Med. Dept.  
Hendricks Field, Sebring, Fla.

Thank you for your fine copy of "Medics". We are sorry to inform you that we do not publish a similar magazine but your copy has given us the



idea and should we publish one in the future we will contact you immediately for an exchange.

/s/ WILLIAM D. KIRBY  
2nd Lt Med Adm C  
CO Det Med Dept.

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To Ye Editorial Staff:

There has been an impressive improvement in the second issue of "Medics" as compared with the initial effort. The current issue is more selfassured and more "professional" in make-up. The greater variety of specialty articles makes for interesting reading; and a better news coverage is evident.

May I offer one or two points of constructive criticism:

The first issue contained several grammatical errors and a few errors in spelling. Although the second issue was improved in this respect, there were still a few mistakes evident.


The calibre of a publication is often judged by its faithful adherence to the rules of good grammatical usage. Rather than have the "Medics" reputation suffer as a result of a few lapses from the straight and narrow path, I'm sure that the editorial staff is more than equal to the task of rectifying the situation.

My suggestion would be to assign one member of the staff (with special grammatical intuition) to proofreading the layout sheets before cutting stencils. He should make corrections on the sheet, so that the stencil can be cut with corrected copy. Cartoons should be edited in the same manner.

I trust that these suggestions will be accepted in the same friendly and helpful spirit that they are offered. "Medics" promises to be a well-balanced paper. With a little more care it can cater to the palates of the discriminating who should be fortunate enough to gaze between its covers.

/s/ SGT MORRIS S. SOMMERS (Now 2nd Lt.)

# TALKING SPORTS



*By Cpls. "Nick" Della & "Mick" Monetta*

## NEW DETACHMENT CHAMPS CROWNED:

The third, fourth and fifth events in the series of detachment sports have been successfully completed. Those events were Checkers, Fishing and the 100-yard dash. The fishing contest was won by that great fisherman, Sgt ROWE. In some manner Sgt Rowe managed to elude the game warden and got away with a fish so small as to be almost microscopic. The fish tipped the scales at all of 2 OUNCES! Strange as it may seem, this is the fish that won the contest. It seems that all the other contestants ran into a streak of bad luck and all they got for their troubles was a good sun tan. Sgt ROWE, on the other hand, received as his prize a handsome address book. (Cheer up, fellas, better luck next time.)

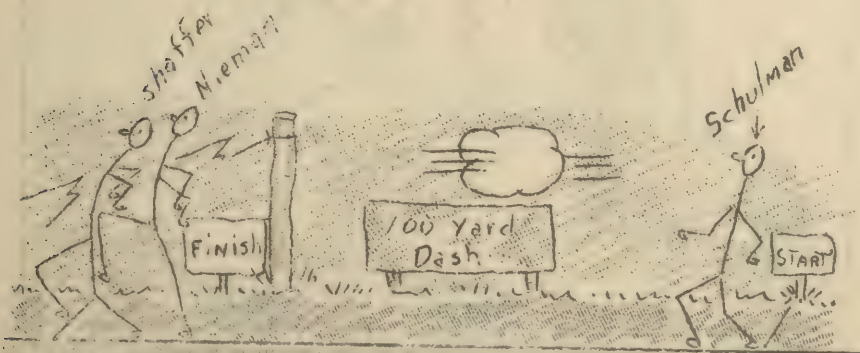
The fourth event, Checkers, was won by the favorite, Sgt COX, in a field of eight. CHAPPEL was runner up to Cox, when he defeated Sgt BUHLER. However, as we stated previously, Sgt Cox, who was ~~considered~~ the heavy favorite, came through the match without even having his hair ruffled and coasted in to an easy win. His prize was a beautiful Portfolio.

In the 100-yard dash, the dark horse outlegged the favorites to become champ in his division. He is Pfc NIEMAN of the Mosquito Control Department. Cpl SHAFFER, who was conceded the champ before the whistle blew, pushed the winner to the very end of the tape. The race was very closely contested and



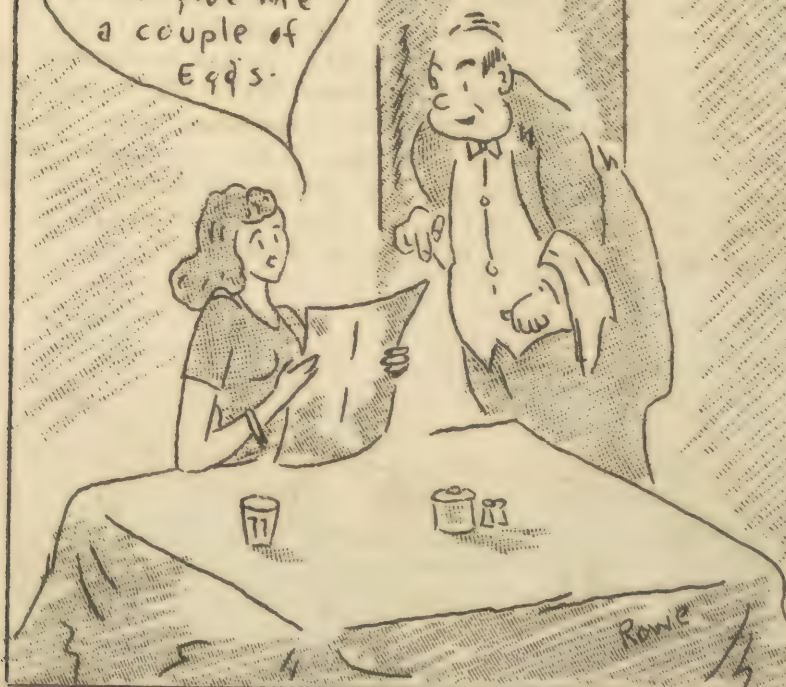
was run in very fast time, (10 seconds). S/Sgt KLEIN, who ran in the second heat, was the runner up to the champ but proved to be no match for the fleet footed Nieman. (The judges should have taken a saliva test on Nieman. He ran like a "hepped up racehorse".) The darling of barracks No. 3, none other than Cpl SCHULMAN, was left standing at the post and made the 100-yard dash in the good time of 3 minutes. What happened Schulman? Were you thinking of the girl you left "behind"? Nieman's prize was a portfolio which he will make good use of writing to his many female admirers.

GUEST PERSONALITY, CAPT C. R. WILLIAMS. Capt. Williams was born in St. Louis, Missouri, in 1907. He attended the Little Rock, Arkansas High School from which he graduated. While a student at the high school he indulged in sports, among them basketball and swimming. To prove his swimming prowess, the Captain worked as a life-guard during his summer vacations. He graduated from the Medical School at the University of Arkansas in Fayetteville in 1931, where he again played basketball. Later he became an intern at the St. Louis City Hospital. The place he last called home was Morrilton, Arkansas where he resided for the past three years. Capt. Williams likes hunting and his preference is quail and duck. He is married and has one child, a girl 8 years old. He now resides in the "Fair City of Sebring."



We have some  
FINE OX Tongue  
Today, Miss Hobbes

No thank You,  
I don't want any  
thing that comes  
out of an animal's  
mouth - give me  
a couple of  
Eggs.





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ANSWERS TO "DO YOU KNOW"

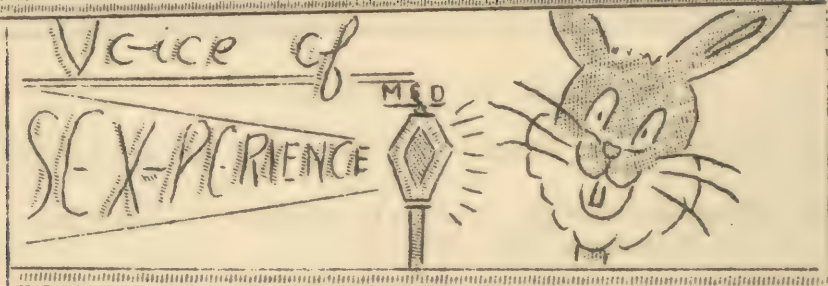
1. Secretary of State. (That's a HULL of a question)
2. 459.6 degrees F, or 273.15 degrees C. (All in degreement say AYE)
3. You salute with him (except as prescribed in ceremonies).
4. SNAFU and SAD SACK (Who's a FRUMP?)
5. The Honorable Jack Bonneman, Mayor of the City of Chitlin' Switch. (A perennial candidate)
6. Ebony. (Ebony has a specific gravity of 1.33 and therefore will sink. Note to the War Department: THIS IS NOT TO BE USED FOR LIFE RAFTS.)
7. 27,972 Feet (approximately). Near Puerto Rico. (Wonder who measured it).
8. Francis Scott Key. Written during the War of 1812.

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"It makes little difference whether I or others wield the weapons just so the cause for which our beloved country fights is victorious."

General Douglas McArthur

---



I love my wife dearly, but every time her mother visits us, my wife insists that: I kiss her goodbye. So far I have evaded the issue as I am suffering from Trench Mouth, but I fear the future. What am I to do?

Desperate PFC

Dear Desperate PFC:

I certainly sympathize with you, as ~~off~~ hand I can't think of anything colder than a Mother-in-law's kiss. However, it could be worse. Supposing she made you kiss her old man too. My advice: Keep the Trench Mouth.

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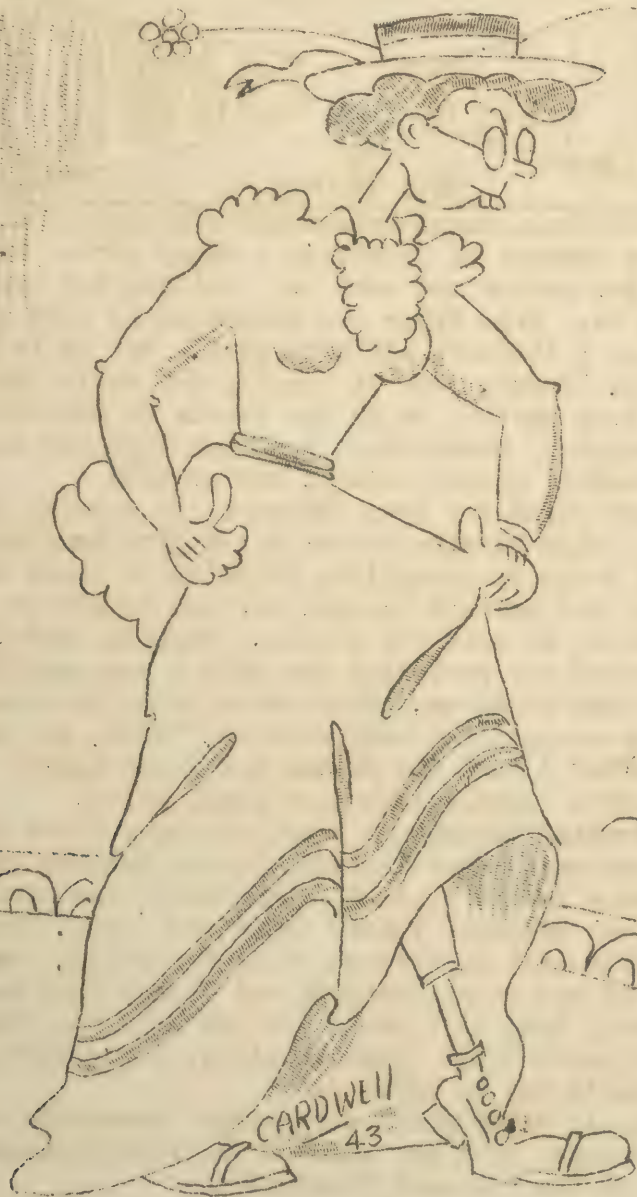
I suffer from perspiring feet. I am keeping steady company with a girl, but she says she won't marry a guy with smelly feet. I have used everything from Jergen's Lotion to stale beer but to no avail. They still s---k!

Sweating it out.

Dear Sweating it out:

Your problem really has the Old Voice baffled a bit. But wait a minute, everything else having failed, why not dig yourself up a babe whose tootsies exude the same odor. Of course you wouldn't receive many invitations out to dinner, but at least you could feet on equal terms.





MEDICAL DEPT PIN-DOWN GIRL NO 2

# ARMY WIVES

B.  
Mrs. Palmer

Evalyn Plumber is certainly a happy girl. No wonder, her mother and aunt are visiting her from Altoona, Pa. Mrs. Pryor was surprised to find that Evalyn has a 15-month old baby girl. But it is the army baby, "Babs". She is keeping her while "Bab's" mother, Mary Hurter, is in the famous OB ward with a new daughter, Donna Rae. Remember that old saying, Mary? Eeenie, meenie, mince, but no mo??

We army wives are very fortunate in gaining a new member. Helen Simpson is our solid jive songbird. But poor Helen is struggling intently to learn how to cook. Her husband brought her two pounds of string beans to cook for dinner. When she had them "all" cooked she presented him with a very small dessert dish of beans. When asked where the rest of the beans were, Helen only replied, "Well, gee whiz, honey, after I took the shells off there wasn't anything left". Better luck next time, Helen.

The bowling tournament among the Army Wives is well under way. Last Thursday Erdene Kotenko and Dee Samules bowled against Betty Norris and myself. Much to our surprise (ahem) Betty and I won. Thursday's match will be between Helen Caravelli, Georg-canne Ward and Pearl Kornguth and Mickey Hunter. The winning team will battle it out with the winning enlisted men's team. Come on girls, let's show these G.I.'s who's who in bowling.

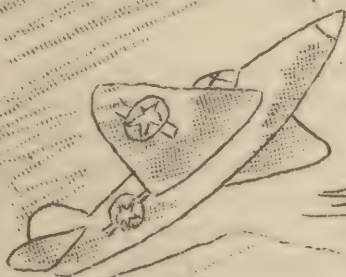
Priscilla Blair has become salute conscious to such an extent that she saluted the refrigerator because it was "General Electric".







I KNEW THE JAPS  
WERE GETTING A  
LITTLE SHORT OF  
PLANES BUT I  
DIDNT THINK IT  
WAS THAT BAD!



CARDWELL  
43



OFF AGAIN: **ON** AGAIN: GONE AGAIN:

We are off to a big start with #1 "Whats News". Four nurses have been added to our clan making it a grand total of thirteen. We welcome our new chief nurse, along with the other three new nurses, with enthusiasm. We hope that they like us as well as we feel we will like them. All four nurses came from the same station, Nashville, Tennessee, and their names are, Ruby M. Martin, 1st Lieutenant ANC, who will be the new chief, and Misses Bordenca, Collins and Grubbs, all 2nd Lieutenants ANC. We hope you find the city of Sebring not too much of a disappointment. We know you will find the nurses' quarters a very pleasant one. We sincerely hope that Lts. Enslow and Patterson, the WAC officers just transferred to this station, will find their stay in the nurses' quarters equally as pleasant until their own barracks are completed.

#2 Whats News: Alice Bourjaily, 1st Lt. ANC, our chief nurse of last six months, has been transferred to a new station. She will assume the duties of chief nurse after a two weeks leave en-route with her family. We wish her the greatest of success and happiness at her new post. Who is the new face around here these days? Wrong again. It is none other than Miss W. Klima, up and at 'em again after a three week period in the hospital and one week on sick leave. She says the latter was more enjoyable by far. What about it, Capt Buchanan, are you letting her get away with that? Miss Taylor brought back reports of a wonderful time in Tampa. What is it that brings her back with that gleam in her eyes?



The kind of gleam that mothers and fathers do not instill in their daughters. Miss RILEY said all of St. Petersburg was "there". We are wondering what it is that is so interesting over "there"! Marie, we could never doubt your story about how you acquired that awful sunburn, but why didn't you tell us just how it did happen, huh? Your cute name for the heart-throb is getting the best of us and our curiosity is about to kill us. Just who and what is "Rose-Bud"? Calling all hands on deck. Miss Godbee and Miss Hartman surely are over-doing their part for the war effort by their services in OB. They are at least helping build the next army. Their business is thriving. Confidentially do they look the type? Not to me they don't!!! If you hear a distrustful and loud call for help, it will be your reporter. Mrs. Oliverio has threatened my life if there isn't at least one letter per week from England in her mail box. Will you please write to the Lieutenant to drop a few bombs on Japan for me, or Berlin will do just as well.

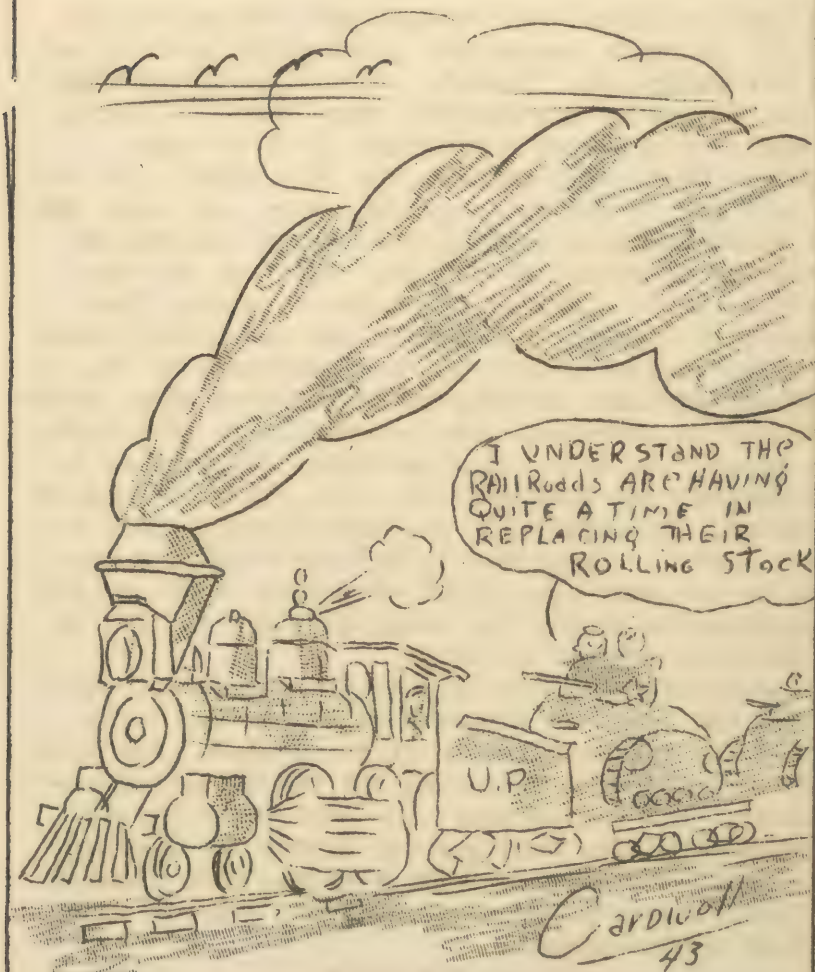
A very nice time was had by the nurses who attended the dance on Saturday night at Avon Park. The affair was held in the officers club. The food was very good (and free too) and the music was excellent. The invitations and transportation was furnished by Avon Park and the nurses are looking forward to another such affair in the near future.

This is your reporter signing off with no runs, no hits and no errors.

\* \* \* \* \*

COURAGE IS THE PRICE THAT LIFE  
EXACTS FOR GRANTING PEACE  
THE SOUL THAT KNOWS IT NOT  
KNOWS NO RELEASE FROM LITTLE  
THINGS.

--- AMELIA EARHART





Now that Mary Hayes has left the WAC'S, who is going to make the Candy? Can anyone cook????

Among other WAC'S who left the Medical Detachment were: Florence Boyle, Marion Hyde, Norma Hauman, and Sarah Pegg. Lots of luck to all of you girls in civilian life and we hope you will decide to rejoin or do something to help the war effort.

Margie Hart is back from furlough. We're glad you're back, chicken, and keep up the good work.

Red Piening is leaving soon on furlough. We are going to miss you "Red", especially the girls at the barracks. Who will be the "Old busted Bag" now? Cpl Piening is known around the WAC shack as the "busted bag" of 542 barracks, but she is the "A" bag.

What WAC has the pretty yellow shorts? Oh heck! Not the shorts, but the pretty green sweater!!

Leave it to Cpl Piening and Pfc Brown to drill the WAC'S. Little do they mind marching the new WAC officers into the mud. "Or do they?"

The boys in the wards sure do appreciate what you are doing for them, Betsy. We know you are really cheering them.

Welcome back! Pfc Eleanore Theaker. The poor sick WAC'S sure did miss you while you were away on furlough, but if there was anyone who deserved a vacation it was you.

I'll bet Nettie Smith misses Catherine Rose over at the WAC ward, but it seems that Kate is doing a good job over there with all the little angels in the O.B. ward.

Waac Facts

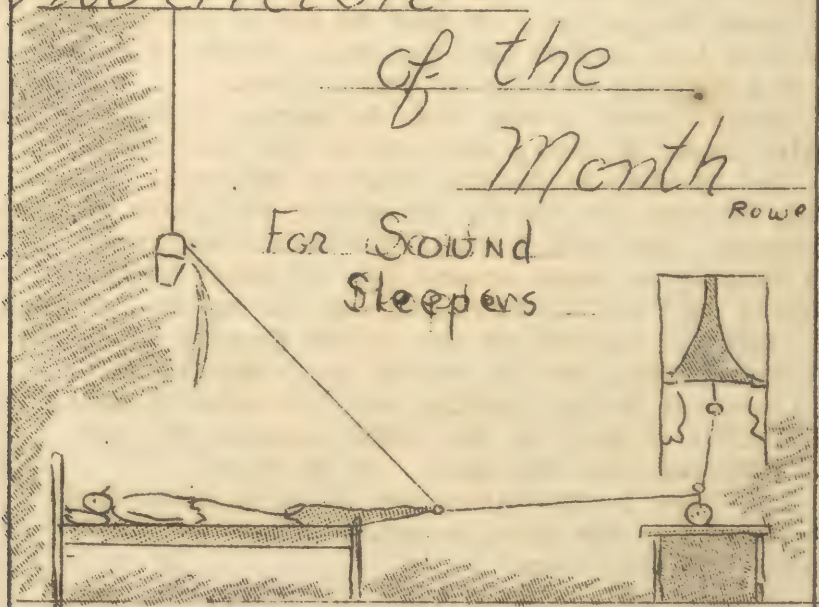
By "Margie" Piening

EB

# Invention of the Month

For Sound  
Sleepers

Rowe



Alarm goes off, releasing window shade, shade pulls sheet off body same time tipping pail of water - Was tried out by Sgt. Jolek and found a success.

Can be bought for the small sum of 3.50 -

See Sgt. Doer

# Officers

Tid Bit & Wit <sup>B</sup>/Mag Wel

**CHANGE IN STATUS:** Major A. M. Gaulocher has returned from a ten week course at the Flight Surgeon's School in Texas. His arrival brought him belated congratulations since he received his Majority while at Randolph Field. Cigars SHOULD be forthcoming soon. 1st Lt A. B. Bell and 2nd Lt Morris Sommers left for Carlisle Barracks, Pa., for special training. The former is expected to return in six weeks. Lt Sommers is the newest officer at the Station Hospital and had the shortest lived career here. Exactly one day! However, as a Sergeant working in the laboratory, he did a job which earned him the praise of the entire medical staff. Upon being commissioned a 2nd Lt, the Sarge received orders which necessitated his hasty departure---Rumor has it that a certain medical officer will leave us soon. The Editor of this column understands that he is having more farewell parties than any other officer who has left our staff. Maybe it is because his leaving is taking so long or perhaps it is just his popularity. However, we judge it to be a combination of both.

**SPORTS:** The bass have been biting and the medical staff has caught its share...Latest casualty in PT--Captain Buchanan's left little finger.

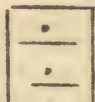
**WELCOME:** The officers of the hospital welcome to our midst, 1st Lt. Martin and 2nd Lts' Bordenca, Grubbs and Collins. There has been a shortage of nurses recently and the new arrivals were badly needed. We hope their stay with us will be enjoyable.

**BOUQUETS:** To the mess staff for enjoyable meals and the best cooked meat on the post... To members of the medical staff for their untiring efforts in the face of shortages, and the sincere interest shown in their work.



# Personnelites

By Fonsie



You can't keep a good gal down, so PEGGY VAN ES is back on the job again. Now be careful PEGGY, you know our "flower fund" can't stand too much of that sort of thing. We hear that SUSAN CLARKE is quite a morale builder in the Dental Clinic with her ready wit and bright smile, and, that she has quite a collection of records. Wish you would bring them down SUSIE, and let us revel in rhythm. NEW FRIENDSHIP ALLIANCE: FLO COPE AND RACHEL WOCTEN, who have been getting around quite a bit lately. How was Orlando girls? BECKY FLEMING has that well-known gleam in her eyes again. Quick, we need a referee in the front office. NIMI LESLIE and Mr. B. are feuding over the cross-word puzzles these cool mornings. JANE GICK, looking so pleased over her vacation, is the envy of all of us who have used up our leave. Our new glamour girl, BILLIE ROBERTS, should be called the "Glad to be alive" girl. By the way, BILLIE just how serious are you and the Lieutenant? DOROTHY MURRAY, back from Ft. Myers with a new pair of wings.

QUESTIONS TO ASK: MAXINE BRAVERMAN - About getting her hair styled in the laboratory one fine day. And what is the milk mystery? Seems as though everything happens to Maxine. JOYCE KENNEDY AND BECKY FLEMING - About the plan with which they will startle the world. PEGGY VAN ES - Where she got that shiny ordnance pin. DOROTHY SEFRNA - Why she has decided to lead a single life. BECKY FLEMING - again - Why her boy friend was not able to come to see her.



COLOR SCHEME:

Henry: "Shoot a dollar. Fade me somebody,  
fade me!!!"

Poe: "Fade you --- Balck Boy, you is  
Bleached!"

FEELING HIGH:

Blanchette: "Do you ever feel your liquor,  
Honey?"

Anita: "Of course not! Why should I  
get my fingers wet?"

PAY IN THE REAR:

Spinelli: "Do you owe any back house rent?"

Croft: "Whaddya mean, back-house? We've  
got modern plumbing!"

PAGING DOROTHY DIX:

Peppes: "Lt., You said to bring our personal  
problems to you -- I've got to bor-  
row five dollars."

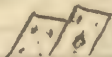
The Queen bee is a hardy soul,  
She thumbs her nose at birth control;  
Which is the reason, beyond a doubt,  
So many sons of Bees about.

IF YOU HAVE BARRACKS WORMS SEE YOUR LOCAL  
FORD DEALER



Does I  
hear  
21

# Barrack 5



Not long ago a letter was received from Pvt. H. J. MOORE. Pvt Moore is one of the four men who departed from this station during August for schooling at Keesler Field, Miss. He wrote that he had repented and settled down to the gruelling task of learning. After becoming familiar with the change of environment he is doing fine and I believe he will be a better soldier after completing his course. Good luck, Horace.

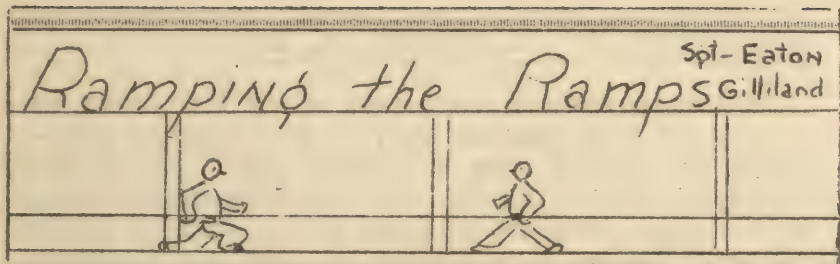
While observing the activities of the men of Barracks "5", this reporter couldn't help but notice an impressing fact. During the past month several of the men have enjoyed the honor of decorating their shirt fronts with a Good Conduct Medal. Although it is small in stature, it has brought a smile of appreciation from each man and is worn very proudly.

Pvt JONES (Jack-of-all-trades) has decided to be united with the girl of his dreams in holy wedlock. Jones is undecided as to just when the occasion will take place but he is determined that it will take place and in the very near future. "When I get married", said Jones, "I will be a married man". As if we didn't know, Jonesey.

Pfc McKELTON is tired of running down Guinea pigs in and around the hospital. He has decided to buy himself a saxophone for a little musical diversion. He is of the opinion that he can some day achieve the goal of an outstanding saxophonist.

Pfc JIM RICHARDSON is the best liar we have in Barracks "5". He says he saw a dog six feet tall and alive. Now, what does that sound like to you? He and his grandpa have been through all kinds of "scrapes" together, but one.????





All of the wards have the smoothness of Sammy Kaye's music and the color of the Worlds Fair with a few colored lights plus a number of barkers plus, plus, plus. Those tiring hours may result in an extra special reward in the near future. Orchids to a swell bunch of cooperative fellows who keep them painted and shining.

Night boys have their own ideas. Most of them would like to have a few cages to cage the B-17's that fly in the hospital windows at night. We believe we could have a zoo bigger than the Bronx Zoo in New York City and, brother, that's plenty big.

Sgt. Markowski has the Dental Clinic so packed with Corporals that a stranger stated that they had the balance of power "but, definitely". (It's a toss up between the Majors and the Corporals.)

Since the good news from Italy has been announced, Cpl. Crupi's barber shop has become the A-1 foreign news room. News can be heard emanating from the barber shop every hour on the hour.

Pvt Querner should go into the Girdle Business after the war. When he tailors your shirts, he really gives you a snug fit. The only amount he cuts from any shirt is "9 inches", and with the pieces he has left over, he is thinking of sewing together a pyramidal tent for the war effort.

The WAC's have climbed out around the hospital. (That is only in number, not in "figure"). However, the real troupers are still with us. One of them, a certain pretty miss in a cute white dress, looking very well with a combination P & G Casanova, also in whites. Incidentally, P & G means a combination of Pouncey and Gunkle, late of the Medical Detachment.

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## CONSTITUTION DAY - SEPTEMBER 17, 1943.

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September 17th of this year marks the 155th anniversary of Constitution Day. The following paragraphs are quoted from an address by Smith L. Multer, President General of the "National Society Sons of the American Revolution", and are contained in the quarterly bulletin published by that organization. They should be read and re-read. Mr. Multer spoke, in part, as follows:

"There has never been a time in this generation when that immortal document meant so much to our people, or when it was in greater danger. It would be one of the tragedies of the ages, if, in fighting abroad for the great freedoms therein enshrined, we should lose them here at home. We know that in time of war the Constitution is sometimes strained; that the successful prosecution of war leads to regimentation and centralization of power and that some limitation of expression as to military matters is necessary for the safety of the State. We have gone through all that before and safely emerged with our Constitutional rights fully restored.

But now free speech, a free press and a free radio seem irksome and distasteful to some. We must be vigilant to see that they do not unduly encroach upon these rights, which is the first step to the subversion of a peoples' liberty and the sure approach to arbitrary power. Then, too, we must as speedily as possible, after this war is over, see that all rights are restored that have been taken or delegated away. And so let us on Constitution Day in this year of grace join together with other patriotic citizens, review the organic law of the land, the great rights and freedoms safeguarded by its provisions, the powers granted and limitations imposed, the powers reserved to the States and to the people, the three great coordinate departments of government, each independent of the other and each revolving about in its appointed orbit - all



so necessary for the preservation of the liberties of men.

"Let us do this, 'Lest we forget'."

And then too, we must inculcate in the hearts of our people a love of our country; and that means a knowledge and understanding of her history, and of what she stands for, of the great men who have guided her course, of the underlying principles of our free government. A recent survey by the "New York Times" among 7,000 students in their first year of instruction in 36 colleges and universities in this country showed an appalling misinformation and ignorance of the basic facts of our history, showing a lack of proper instruction in this subject in many of our public schools.

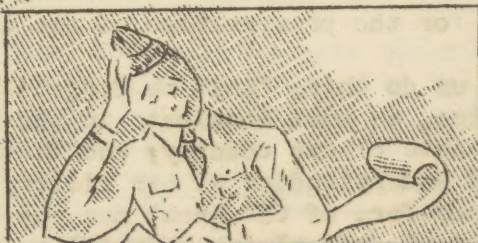
In New York State, The Education Law provides for a "Bill of Rights Week" each year during which week there is prescribed a course of exercises in the public schools of the State, to instill in the minds of the pupils the purpose, meaning and importance of the Bill of Rights. It may well be that, if our youth become acquainted with that great repository of the rights and freedoms of men, their interest, will be awakened to our Constitution in general. May I urge that our Compatriots look into this matter in their respective States and endeavor to have such legislation enacted in their States, if such a law does not now exist.

I know of no higher function to be performed by our public schools than to see that the youth therein, the schooling of the great majority of whom ends there, be well grounded in the principles of our government, its Constitution and its glorious history. We may have our Constitution and free institutions but that availeth not, unless behind them stand the faith and belief of the people. Our people must feel and know that they are in a land worth living for and worth dying for. For after all, it is the things of the spirit that shape the destinies of mankind."

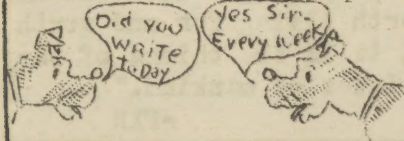
-FXN



DEAR




When you and I spent our summers in New Jersey thereby making the acquaintance of the famed Jersey 'Skeeters', I thought and hoped I would never see their like again. But alas! It has happened! Down here in Florida there lives a 'Super-Skeeter', that almost defies description. These 'skeeters' not only bite you but they stagger you with a one-two punch on the takeoff as a sort of coupe de grace. Trying to hit them is like trying to grab a brass ring off a merry-go-round with boxing gloves on. To top it all off, after one of their successful raids, they fly away with a buzz that sounds like that well known raspberry we used to give to the umpires in Brooklyn when they called a close one against 'Our Doggers' (God bless them). Fighting them off keeps you as busy as a one-armed paper-hanger with the hives. Right now I have so many holes in me that I could pass for a pin cushion. They issued Mosquito Nets to us down here and while they do some good, they are not all they are cracked up to be. You would have to walk around in them all the time to get relief. I haven't yet decided which is worse, the mosquitoes, or trying to get in and out of the net. One of these days, I am going to strangle myself trying to sleep in this thing. If you get a letter from the War Department saying "We regret to inform you that your son--- etc., etc. Remember Mom, I put up a valiant fight.



Itching to see you,  
Your loving son, Xavier







## AMERICA FIRST

T

HERE WAS A DREAM -- THAT MEN COULD ONE DAY SPEAK THE THOUGHTS OF THEIR OWN CHOOSING. -- THERE WAS A HOPE --- THAT MEN COULD ONE DAY STROLL THROUGH STREETS AT EVENING, UNAFRAID. THERE WAS A PRAYER --- THAT EACH COULD SPEAK TO HIS OWN GOD -- IN HIS OWN CHURCH --- THAT DREAM, THAT HOPE, THAT PRAYER BECAME --- AMERICA! --- GREAT STRENGTH, YOUTHFUL HEART, VAST ENTERPRISE, HARD WORK MADE IT SO. --- NOW THAT SAME AMERICA IS THE DREAM --- THE HOPE --- THE PRAYER OF THE WORLD. OUR FREEDOM --- ITS DREAM. OUR STRENGTH --- ITS HOPE --- OUR SWIFT RACE AGAINST TIME --- ITS PRAYER! WE MUST NOT FAIL TO SHARE OUR FREEDOM WITH IT AFTERWARDS. --- KEEP SINGING, KEEP WORKING, AND FIGHT FOR AMERICA.

